LOONEY TUNES™

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APR 03

SHH! BE VEWY VEWY *QUIET...*

...AH'M A-HUNTIN'...

OH, DEAR.

RABBIT HUNTING

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THE MEN FROM R.U.N.T.

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LOONY NIGHT SCHOOL

HMM...WHICH CLASS TO TAKE? *"HOW TO ATTRACT WOMEN--TEACHER: PEPE LEPEW."* NAW.

"SPEAK CLEARLY AND POWERFULLY--TEACHER: DAFFY DUCK." UH-UH.

"COOKING LIGHT WITH WITCH HAZEL." NOPE.

WB1959

WHAT'S THIS? *"R.U.N.T."?*

"RABBIT UNDERMINING AND NEGATION TECHNIQUES. INSTRUCTORS: MARVIN MARTIAN, YOSEMITE SAM AND ELMER FUDD."

NOW, *WHO* WOULD TAKE A CLASS LIKE *THAT?*

@#$!!!@@

RUNT! RUNT! WHERE RUNT?

I HAD TA ASK.

HUP-TWO, SLOWPOKE! YOU'RE GOING TO BE *LATE* FOR CLASS! *HURRY* UP NOW, *HURRY!*

UH-OH.

ANGER MANAGEMENT CLASS

LET'S ALL WELCOME OUR NEW MEMBER WITH A BIG *GROUP HUG!*

HELP.

WE LOVE YOU, TAZ!

SOMETIMES, YA CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL GUILTY.

AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D NEVER FIND A USE FOR AUNT GLADYS' BIRTHDAY PRESENT!

AND SO, TO HUNT THE WABBIT...HUH?

HOPE I'M NOT LATE FOR CLASS!

PLEASE, DON'T STOP ON ACCOUNT OF ME, GO ON!

WHAT? I GOT SPINACH IN MY TEETH OR SOMETHING?

OH. ER...

@#$!!!@@ OOP! ACK!

NOW *THAT'S* THE GOSH-DARN TAZ WE ALL KNOW!

AND *NOW*, THE *PEWFECT WAY* TO CAPTURE WASCALLY WABBITS-- THE *CYBERHOUNDS!*

OOOOH!

TARNATION!

HUMPH! THEY CAN'T BE ANY BETTER THAN *MARTIAN DOGS!*

DON'T SCOFF, FWIEND! MY CYBERHOUNDS CAN SMELL 20 *TIMES BETTER* THAN A LIVE DOG!

NOTE THE *STEEL TEETH!*

'SCUSE ME, GOTTA USE THE LITTLE TAZ'S ROOM!

WOO WEE, LOOK AT THEM DOGGIES GO! THEY MUST SMELL THAT *VARMINT ALREADY!*

EEH, LEARNING AIN'T NO *PICNIC!*

I *DISAPPWOVE* OF DWESSING LIKE A RABBIT!

IT'S *MAH* TURN TO TEACH CLASS, AND *AH* TEACH THE ART OF *CAM-E-O-FLAWGE!* THAT'S HOW YOU *REALLY* CATCH RABBITS!

BUT HOWEVER WILL WE KNOW IF WE'RE *CONVINCING?*

UH...*ME KNOW! ME BE RIGHT BACK!*

I PRESENT TO YOU THE *CREAM OF THE CROP* OF *CAMOUFLAGE CRITICS...*

MEAT-EATERS ANONYMOUS!

HUH! GUESS THEY *ARE* CONVINCIN'!

THOUGH PERSONALLY, I T'INK THEY'RE NOWHERE *NEAR* HANDSOME ENOUGH TO BE RABBITS!

ENOUGH! *THIS* IS HOW YOU ENTRAP RABBITS!

I PRESENT TO YOU THE *PX MODULATOR 3000 RABBIT TRAP!* IT CAN *PINPOINT* A *TARGET* AT 4000 MILES, DEPLOY *REMOTE-CONTROLLED TRAPS, AND* COOK *DELICIOUS WAFFLES!*

SAY, DOC, ARE YOU TELLIN' ME I CAN TRACK JUST ABOUT ANYONE WITH THESE LITTLE OL' *BUTTONS?* I MEAN, UH...*OOP, GGRRRR, ACK ACK!*

PLEASE, DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING! ALL OF THE CONTROLS HAVE BEEN...

...PRECISELY CALIBRATED...

C'MON SAM, YOU'RE MY *LAST GUY...*

BLEEP! BLEEP!

BOOP

BOOP

BOOP

YEOW!!!

EH, WELL. I WONDER IF THIS THING HAS *"TOMB OF THE UNDEAD RAIDERS"?*

GAME OVER

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT, MARTIAN TECHNOLOGY AND IT STILL CRASHES AFTER TWO DOWNLOADS!

NOW, WHAT SHOULD I DO WITH THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON?

OH, HI GUYS.

I MEAN, UH, OOP ACK!

NOT BUYIN' IT, HUH?

BLAM!

ZAP!

ZING!

POW!

HE WENT IN THERE! *LET'S GET 'IM, BOYS!*

ANGER MANAGEMENT CLASS

HELLO! YOU HERE TO JOIN CLASS WITH TAZ?

NAW, VARMINT-- WE'RE HERE TO TEACH *YOU* A LESSON!

KER-POW!

SMACK!

PINCH!

SLAP!

NOW TAZ, STAY CALM...

YA STOOPID IDJET! THAT AIN'T NO TASMANIAN DEVIL! IT'S JUST A *MASK*, SEE?

UH OH...

GGGRRRRRR...

TSK TSK... I'M GUESSING TAZ IS GOING TO NEED A LOT OF EXTRA CREDIT TO MAKE UP FOR THIS!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

MUTT IN BLACK

Writer/Inker--DeCARLO • Penciller--ALVAREZ • Letterer--JENNA • Colorist--TANGUAY • Separations--DIGITAL

A POOR, INSIGNIFICANT FARMER IS ABOUT TO LEARN THAT IN THIS ENDLESS UNIVERSE WE ARE NOT ALONE...

NOTHING LIKE A *STEAK DINNER* AFTER A B-B-BACK-BREAKING DAY'S WORK!

I GOT ME A PLAN TO *SEPARATE* THAT CHUMP FROM HIS *JUICY STEAK!*

NOW WHO IN T-TARNATION COULD THAT BE...?

RAP RAP

OPEN UP, NEIGHBOR!

THE *WHEAT FIELD*, CHUBBY! GO SEE THE *WHEAT FIELD!*

IT'S A MESSAGE FROM *BEYOND OUR WORLD*, FRIEND! I THINK ITS MEANING IS VERY *CLEAR!*

WB1960

MEANING, MY F-*FOOT!* ALL I KNOW IS THAT MY *D-D-DINNER'S* GETTING *COLD!*

THIS AIN'T OVER! I JUST NEED A NEW ANGLE!

RAP RAP RAP

N-NOW WHAT?!

OPEN UP, AMIGO!

WE HAVE A *SITUATION* HERE, MISTER!

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE THAT *ALIEN* POSING AS AN *INNOCENT STEAK* INTO CUSTODY!

A-ALIEN...?

YOU WILL REMEMBER NONE OF THIS, FATSO. I, ON THE OTHER HAND, AM GONNA REMEMBER *EVERY BITE* OF YOUR JUICY *STEAK*...

I GOTTA STOP WATCHING SO MANY DARN *MOVIES...!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

I WON'T BE AT WORK TODAY, SAM. I GOT A BAD COLD IN MY DOSE. >SNIFF!<

GET SOME SLEEP, RALPH, AND DON'T SPEND YOUR DAY WORRYING ABOUT THIS PLACE. THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY IS SENDING OVER A *TEMP*...

WB1961

THE WOOLEN FILLIN

LET'S GET SSSSOMETHING STRAIGHT, PAL. I TAKE *TWO* COFFEE BREAKS, A *ONE*-HOUR LUNCH, AND IT'LL COST YOU *DOUBLE TIME AND A HALF IF* I'VE GOT TO WEAR A *BO-PEEP OUTFIT!*

DAFFY'S RULES

BILL MATHENY--WRITER
MIKE DeCARLO--INKER
DAVE TANGUAY--COLORIST

DAVID ALVAREZ--PENCILLER
JENNA GARCIA--LETTERER
DIGITAL--SEPARATIONS

SSSSO, WHAT IS IT THAT I'M SSSUPPOSED TO BE DOING AROUND HERE? MY TYPING SKILLS ARE A LITTLE *RUSTY*, BUT I CAN SHARPEN A *PENCIL* WITH THE *BESSSST* OF THEM!

EEEW

STEAL SHEEP.

THAT'S *IT?* JUST A LITTLE *LAMB-NAPPING?*

TWEEEEEET!

THIS JOB IS AN ABSOLUTE *CINCH* FOR A DUCK OF MY *SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE* AND *KNITTING ABILITIES!*

IT ONLY TOOK ME *TEN SECONDS* TO SNAG THIS *LOAD* OF *LAMBCHOPS!* HOW'M I DOIN' SO FAR, PAL?

A SIMPLE *PAT ON THE BACK* WOULD'VE BEEN *SUFFICIENT!*

YOU'D BETTER TAKE A *LOOK* AT THIS, PAL!

A *SSSTRAY SHEEP* HAS WANDERED *ACROSS* THE COUNTY LINE AND *THREE STATES OVER!*

G'WAN, PAL. IF YOU CAN CATCH THE NEXT *BUS*, YOU'LL BE THERE BY *WEDNESDAY!*

HA! I *WON!*

I STRAINED A *GIBLET* PUSHING HIM TO THE BUS STOP, BUT I *STILL WON!*

PUNT!

NOW, *LISTEN UP!* I WANT TO SEE A *SINGLE FILE LINE!* NO PUSHIN' AND NO SHOVIN'! ANY *QUESTIONS?*

KER-RUNCH

LISTEN, BUSTER, YOU'VE GOT *BIG PROBLEMS!* ACCORDING TO THE *COMPANY RULES*, YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO HAVE *HAIR COVERING* YOUR *EYES!*

DON'T WORRY! I'M AN *EXPERT* HAIRCUTTER...

...OR *CARPET INSTALLER*...OR *SSSOMETHING* LIKE THAT.

SOME SAY THAT I'M A *DIRTY, LOWDOWN CHEATER*, BUT THAT'S JUST *NOT TRUE!*

I'M A *WELL-GROOMED, LOWDOWN CHEATER...*

URK!

BZZZT

ER, NOT TOO CLOSE, PAL... *RAZOR BURN* CAN MAKE A FELLOW WALK FUNNY!

FIRST ONE WHO *LAUGHS* GETS A MOHAWK OF THEIR *OWN* WHEN *SHEARING SEASON* ROLLS AROUND!

BAD NEWS, PAL! I JUST RAN INTO THE BOSS, AND YOU'RE FIRED! HE TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU YOUR PINK SLIP...

...AND AN ORANGE DRESS TO GO ALONG WITH IT!

HOW CAN I PUT THIS SSSSYMPATHETICALLY? YOU'VE BEEN LAID OFF.

GIVEN THE BOOT.

THE OLD HEAVE-HO.

WEEEEEELL, THE BOSS ISN'T ONE FOR LONG GOODBYES, SO HE WANTS YOU TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY OR HE'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!

AS SOON AS HE'S OUT OF SIGHT, I'M MOVING MY CAR. HE HAD A PRIMO PARKING SPACE!

PUTT PUTT PUTT

YESSIR, NEVER SEND A *WOLF* TO DO A *DUCK'S JOB*, I ALWAYS SAY! AND BOSS, FOR THE RIGHT PRICE, MY SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE ON A *FULL-TIME BASIS!*

WHADDYA SAY, BOSS? *EEK!*

MAMA!

GRAB!

THAT'S RIGHT, SAM, THE COLD IS *GONE* AND I FEEL *GREAT!* RIGHT. SEE YOU AT WORK!

SSSAY, PAL, DON'T FORGET TO BRING HOME EVERYTHING ON MY *LIST!*

SOUP, ASPIRIN, MAGAZINES...AND A *SATELLITE DISH!* THE CABLE RECEPTION HERE *STINKS!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

GREAT! A *ROCKET LAUNCH*, AND I'M *THSTUCK* WATCHING FROM THIS *TINY ROOM!*

DON'T *WORRY*, PUDDY TAT...

...I GOT A *FEELING* YOU'RE GONNA SEE IT *UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL!*

WHAT'S *THAT* THSUPPOSED TO MEAN?

WB1960

2003: An Out in Space Oddity

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DAVID ALVAREZ------PENCILLER
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DAVE TANGUAY--------COLORIST
DIGITAL----------SEPARATIONS

KERUDOOOOOOOM!

S-S-SUFFERIN' S-S-SUCCOTASH!

W-WELL, *TH-THIS* I-IS A F-FINE *HOW DO YOU DO!*

JUST RELAX AND *ENJOY* THE RIDE, PUDDY TAT!

WHAT ARE WE *DOING UP HERE* ANYWAY, FLUFF-BALL?

HAVEN'T YOU *HEARD*, PUDDY?

WE'RE UP HERE FOR *EXERCISE...*

HUFF! HUFF!

...AN' EXPERIMENTS...

...AN' GIVING SAMPLES!

THEN IT'S TIME FOR A *NUTRITIOUS DINNER!*

BIRDSEED

CAT FOOD PASTE

SPLURT!

FORGET *THIS!*

SMACK

WHY THSNACK ON *PASTE* WHEN I'VE GOT *FRESH FOOD* ORBITING NEARBY?

THEN, AT THE *END* OF OUR DAY...

ULP!

...A GOOD NIGHT'S *SLEEP!* SWEET DREAMS, PUDDY.

I'M *THSTARVING,* AND IT DOESN'T TAKE A *ROCKET SCIENTIST* TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!

RRRUMBLE

RRRRIP!

CLIMATE CONTROL

SNUGGLY WARM

DEEP FREEZE

DON'T WANT ANY *MEDDLING* FROM THESE ASTRO-*NUTS!*

BWAH-HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH-HAH!

I THOUGHT I SAW A *FLOATING* PUDDY TAT!

I DID! I *DID* SEE A FLOATING PUDDY TAT!

CLANG

IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS THSTUPID *WEIGHTLESSNESS*, YOU'D BE FLOATING IN MY *THSTOMACH* RIGHT NOW!

OH, I CAN HELP YOU WITH *THAT*, PUDDY.

CLICK

ON

OFF

GRAVITY

SLAM

CLICK

ON

OFF

YEOWCH! THAT *HURT*, YOU *FEATHERDUSTER!*

WHOOSH!

OOH, IT'S NOT *NICE* TO CALL NAMES, PUDDY!

NO, *WAIT!* I'M *SORRY!* I'M...

CLICK

SLAM

...*REALLY* GONNA *ENJOY* EATING YOU, *BIRD-BRAIN!*

TSK! TSK! SOME PUDDYS *NEVER* LEARN THE *GRAVITY* OF THEIR SITUATION!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! WHOOSH! SLAM!

WHY YOU LITTLE....!

NOW, LISTEN!

CLICK! SLAM! CLICK! WHOOSH!

I TELL YA, I *SURE* GET MY *EXERCISE* WHEN PUDDY'S AROUND!

C'MERE, YOU LITTLE *ASTRO-APPETIZER!* IT'S TIME TO *SPLASH DOWN* IN MY *BELLY!*

AFTER *YOU*, PUDDY.

WHAT TH'?

LAUNDRY

SHSHSHH!

CHUGGA!

CHUGGA!

CHUGGA!

HEY PUDDY! DO YOU WANT "PERMANENT PRESS" OR "DELICATES"?

SSSSSS

RRRRRRUMMM!

PHOOT!

AH, NOW *THAT'S* A SQUEAKY-CLEAN PUDDY!

THSINCE WHEN DO YOU KNOW HOW TO *OPERATE* SPACE STATION *GADGETRY?*

I STUDIED THE *BLUEPRINTS* BEFORE *BLAST-OFF!* ALWAYS DO YOUR *HOMEWORK,* PUDDY!

LET *ME* SEE THAT!

THSAY, THIS IS *COMPLICATED.*

WELL, WHATEVER YOU DO, PUDDY, *DON'T PULL* THIS *LEVER!*

HAH! THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I'LL DO! I'M ON TO YOUR *TRICKS!*

SIGH! THAT PUDDY *NEVER* LISTENS!

WHOOSH!

QUICK, PUDDY! THERE'S A *REENTRY HATCH* TWENTY PACES TO YOUR LEFT!

THAT'S RIGHT! GIVE IT A GOOD, HARD *TUG!*

WHAP

WHAP

WHAP

OH, *SILLY* ME! I'M HOLDING THIS *UPSIDE-DOWN!* THAT'S A *GARBAGE HATCH!*

NO MORE *FOOLING AROUND!* I'M HAVING YOU FOR *LUNCH* AND *NOTHING* CAN THSTOP ME!

CLONG

GEE, PUDDY, YOU SURE GET A *BANG* OUT OF THE SPACE PROGRAM!

COME *QUICK*, PUDDY! THIS WAY!

FORGET IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR *ZERO-GRAVITY HIJINKS!*

OKAY, *BYE-BYE* PUDDY! I THOUGHT I SAW ENOUGH *TAT FOOD PASTE* TO FEED YOU UNTIL THE NEXT CREW VISITS...IN *SIX MONTHS!*

VOOOOOOSH

HOW ABOUT *THAT*, PUDDY? I WAS *WRONG* ABOUT THE TAT FOOD PASTE!

AT LEAST I'LL HAVE THE *CLEANEST TEETH* IN *OUTER SPACE!*

TOOTH PASTE

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"